



Firefly



39 6 7

Chapter 1 by Mihaela Soimaru

He was living in a forgotten jar, surrounded by weeds, in the garden of a now old woman.

Chapter 2 by Selena Raynee



He had seen better days, when there were parties all day long and lots of silly drunk people to make fun of.

Chapter 3 by M



But the gardener had grown old, these days he was the only one left to tend the garden. Pulling weeds and watering plants was hard work when you're only a few inches tall! But it was his home, and he wouldn't let it become too overgrown if he could help it.

Chapter 4 by mallorn_hugger



Besides, he was a somewhat magical firefly, after all. Most fireflies only live two months, and here he was, keeper of this garden for many years. Longevity alone was kind of a bitch, and now even that seemed to be coming to an end, as he was finally feeling his age. He had no firefly friends- it was just too hard to say goodbye after only two months. He was lonely. Surely there was some other power besides longevity that he had access to? Maybe something that could help him save his garden *and* cure his loneliness.

He sat down and had a think (a long lived firefly for sure, but perhaps not the brightest fly in

the bunch). As he sat facing the house, an idea suddenly occurred to him. "Wait a minute!" he said out loud, and would have sworn he heard a faint reply. "Maybe she can help me. Maybe there's some way I can cure my loneliness and understand each other..." and with that, he flew off to the garden to find the old lady whose garden he had inhabited for many years.

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